

## THE ARGUS.

Founded in the year 1851.

Entered at the postoffice at Rock Island, Ill., as second class matter under the act of March 3, 1879.

THE J. W. POTTER CO., Publishers.

Rock Island Member Associated Press Full Licensed Wire Report.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations. Official Paper City of Rock Island.

New York Office—M. C. Watson, 254 Fifth Avenue.  
Chicago Office—W. A. Allen, 1835 People's Gas Building.

Tuesday, July 24, 1917.

## Has Lewis Started Something?

Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois told his colleagues at Washington yesterday that he interpreted the first speech of the new German chancellor as a direct bid to the United States to discuss terms of peace.

While the proposal of the Illinois senator that in his judgment now was the time to halt the slaughter, if it were possible—before the shedding of American blood—did not meet with any great favor, it is not to be denied that the speech was a sound argument, and we should not be so sure that some of the advances that he uttered yesterday will not be embraced by the inviolable nations. No one will question the loyalty or patriotism of Senator Lewis. He has been outspoken in his position since the declaration of war. He has warred against half-hearted loyalty. He wants to see the Kaiser humbled.

But, he argues, if in the meantime that gentleman, appreciating that it is only a matter of months until he shall have been defeated, asks for the ear of one of his enemies—the one he has all alone insisted he is not as angry with as he is with the others—it is the notion of the senator that he should not be so treated. Mr. Lewis has done nothing more than to feel out his colleagues on peace; as to how far Germany would have to go before they would consider negotiations. At that the senator may have started something that all of the fighting nations may live to thank him for.

## Too Many Cooks.

Unless objectionable clauses are eliminated in conference there is likelihood that the food control bill as it has passed the senate and been returned to the house will be vetoed by the president. He cites two clauses which he feels would prove a grievous handicap to fulfilling the wishes of the administration in dealing with some of the chief problems that have arisen incident to the nation's entrance into the world war. The features against which the president has registered his objection, and the wisdom of his position is unquestioned and doubtless would be sustained by almost unanimous approval of the people of the country if they were given the privilege of expressing themselves, are those providing for a food control board of three members and a congressional committee to supervise government expenditures.

The president frankly has informed congress that he has grown weary of boards. They have tended to retard rather than expedite the pressing business of the government. There is eloquent proof of this in the silly squabble that has been going on within the ship building board, the members of which have divided into factions, headed by Colonel Goethals and Mr. Denman, with a deadlock as the consequence—big men resorting to school boy tactics in handling one of the essential departments of the government. In a paper he contributed to the Pan-American Surgical and Medical Journal last June, Dr. Goethals has won the confidence of the country in his performance at Panama. The people have faith in him. Therefore he should have been permitted unhindered to have carried forward his plan. It looks very much as if competition between lumber and steel had not a little to do with the Goethals and Denman split.

The president sees in dividing authority in controlling the food situation possibility of reputation of the ship building board. Mr. Hoover has convinced the public and the president that he is capable of directing the job that it has been recognized from the first he would be called upon to fill because of his great success in the post of food administrator of Belgium. Mr. Hoover already has contributed valuable service to his government in his counseling on conservation measures, his advice having been sent broadcast over the land and having reached nearly every home and factory and office. His words carry the ring of knowledge. He speaks like a man who knows his premises. He is not a theorist. He has studied and solved to his own satisfaction the questions that are before him now at Washington.

The public believes in Hoover. The president is aware of that fact. Hoover looks big enough for the job. To be sure he will have assistants—an army of them. But the hitch will come, as it has come in the ship building board, if Hoover has men on either side of him, men not trained as he has been in the work he is so peculiarly fitted for, increasing his difficulties rather than expediting the details of the great enterprise he is charged with carrying forward. Giving over to three heads what he is capable of doing himself is going to embarrass Hoover. If it embarrasses him it will

operate with corresponding awkwardness against the country. The president is already conscious of impending disunion and it is for this reason that he is serving notice on congress that if it would avoid conditions that would only tend to further public irritation and unrest it will strike out the two amendments to the food bill that he has referred to.

The congressional committee to supervise war expenditures, the president shows, would be serviceable only as a deterring influence in the rushing of the preparations that the nation is making in order to do its part as an aid of its allies in Europe. The president has faith in big men. He feels that he is qualified to pick American citizens competent to fill the posts he assigns them to. Furthermore, he is satisfied that they will render a good accounting to their government and to the people. He does not like the idea of apportioning the broom with too many cooks—especially in war time. And the public will agree that he is correct in his attitude. The fine Italian hand of the lobbyist is visible in all the countering with the food bill. The interests prefer hoards to individuals, as you probably have noticed. The lobbyist should be driven from the capital. He may not so consider himself, but he is one of the country's worst enemies at this particular time.

Illinois coal operators are said to have offered to reduce their price at the mine \$1 to \$1.50 per ton, but don't you believe that it has been done until you see the bill from your dealer. The public is thankful for favors, no matter how small, in these times of soaring prices on everything, and would like to feel that the coal operators were disposed to treat fairly with the consumer, but they have behaved so badly up till now that even if they do agree to reductions the public will know that the concessions were obtained only after they were made to realize that it was either a compromise on their part or suffer temporary confiscation of their properties.

It is stated that 51,000,000 pounds of cold storage chicken must be dumped on a falling market by food gamblers who bought it last year anticipating famine prices by this time. While it may be a pleasure to see the gamblers suffer losses it may not be the pleasure to see your share of that \$1,000,000 pounds of long defunct chicken.

Illinois will give 51,553 to the American army on the first draft. It is safe to predict that no food body of men will be offered by any state in the union. And if they get to the front they can be depended upon to uphold the brilliant record that Illinois' soldiers have always scored upon the field of action.

The fear of poor crops, bred by the cold, wet May, disappeared under the hot June sun, and the July report of a billion bushels increase over the yield of last year is hardly a surprise, although it is very welcome in view of the success which the friends of Germany are claiming in starving off the passage of a food control law.

The report of only 77 cases of infantile paralysis in New York city so far this year, as compared with 1,900 cases reported at this time last year, indicates that the disease has been practically exterminated in that metropolis, where it has been so virulent.

The woman who has always wanted to be in a position to look down on her neighbors can accomplish that purpose by learning to fly.

## HEALTH TALKS BY WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

**Diet and Pellagra.**  
An Alabama physician, Dr. Seale Harris, who has had wide experience in the treatment of pellagra, is almost convinced that the disease is due to faulty nutrition, though he thinks that further research should be carried out in an attempt to find a possible specific germ or toxin.

Most victims of pellagra are poorly nourished, and hence it is important to furnish them and their families directions for a nutritious diet which contains ample quantities of nitrogenous food. Such a diet, with rest and good hygiene, are the important elements in the successful treatment of the disease.

Here is the home diet recommended by Harris in a paper he contributed to the Pan-American Surgical and Medical Journal last June.

**BREAKFAST.**  
Thoroughly cooked oatmeal or cream of wheat.

Two soft-boiled or poached or scrambled eggs; or broiled steak; or broiled ham; or broiled lean bacon. Graham or whole wheat biscuit or muffin.

Butter. Cup of milk or cambric tea.

**DINNER.**  
Cup of milk and one egg.

**SUPPER.**  
Soup: Either beef, chicken, vegetable thickened with rice or flour, "pot liquor" bean or pea soup.

Vegetables: Turnip greens, string beans, squash, butter-beans, English or field peas, lettuce, thoroughly baked or mashed potatoes or gravy.

Meat: Either chicken, mutton, tender beef, lean pork, rabbit, quail or other game, or fish.

Bread: Whole wheat, graham, or flour muffins.

Dessert: Bread pudding; baked apple, fresh or dried apples, peaches, or any cooked fruit with milk and sugar; or a cup of custard, or rice pudding.

**3 O'CLOCK.**  
Cup of milk and one egg.

**SUPPER.**  
Same as breakfast, except that any green vegetable, baked or mashed potato, peas, beans or chicken may be given.

Honey, fruit jelly, or preserves.

**AT NIGHT.**  
A cup of milk may be given every three or four hours if the patient is wakeful at night.

**Questions and Answers.**  
Left-handedness and Interference.

We have a little niece 15 months old who uses her left hand by preference. Her parents are trying to break her of it. I recall an interest-

ing discussion on this subject in one of your articles, but cannot now find the article. Will you kindly repeat your advice? (W. H. A.)

Answer:—When nature obviously intends a child to be left-handed it is unwise to interfere. How many we know nature so intended? About 10 percent of children appear to be naturally left handed, whether they are forced to develop the right hand or not. Measurement of the "plus-plus" length of arm from elbow to knuckle (length of arm from elbow to knuckle) shows a slightly increased length in the arm designed to be trained for fine work like writing, according to good authorities, and in the face of such evidence I think it should be accepted as conclusive. Stammering seems to be one result of forced transfer to right handedness; nervous inefficiency is another, I believe.

**Gluten Bread.**  
Will you kindly explain why you consider gluten bread more fattening than ordinary bread? I would like to know what per cent of carbohydrate or starch there is in a pound of gluten, rye and ordinary wheat bread. I must keep my flesh down, I eat no fats of any kind, and drink very little water. I have massage every other day. (W. G.)

Answer:—It is not more or less fattening, but has practically the same nutritive value as ordinary bread, as your United States department of agriculture bulletin 28 will tell you (haven't you received your free copy yet?). The per cent of carbohydrate in wheat flour is about 75; in rye flour about 78 per cent; in gluten flour about 71 per cent. The differences are so slight as to be immaterial. You have the wrong idea. It isn't the kind of food, but the total caloric value of your daily menu, and as for massage, you can't rub the too solid flesh away. Gluten bread is a rather superfluous luxury, even for a diabetic.

**Poison Ivy Not Catching.**  
Please inform me whether one can catch poison ivy skin inflammation from a person suffering with it. (C. C. W.)

Answer:—No. One very sensitive to the poison might catch enough in direct contact with the skin of a recent victim to be poisoned.

**Arches, Ankles and Heels.**  
I have very high arches, and often turn over my ankles. My physician orders me to wear broad heels not over 1 1/2 inches high. Tennis shoes have very low heels. Are they bad? (L. S.)

Answer:—The low heels are good. Tennis shoes laced well over ankles are all right. Rubber heels are just a matter of taste.

## THE MODERN LAOCOON With apologies to Praxiteles.



## With Other Editors

## Few Will Equal It.

The action of John Lampas, a young Greek, in giving to the Red Cross his touring car, gold watch, bank account of \$521 and \$25 in cash, and then joining the army, is a record but few Americans will equal. His words: "That's all I have, and I'm glad to give it. An account of his action should be published broadcast as an inspiring example to other youths. Like Nathan Hale, who said he was sorry he did not have but one life to give his country, the young Greek has given all.—Wheeling Register.

## Battling Average Nil.

Germany plotted in India, Ireland, Japan, Mexico and Russia. Battling average.—609.—Toledo Blade.

## Protective of Humanity.

The "bone-dry" folly seems to have infected the senate pretty badly. How those Germans must laugh!—Charleston News and Courier.

## The Day in Davenport

**After the Slackers.**—United States Marshal N. J. Reed has arrived in the city and begun rigid investigation of alleged slacker cases. Deputy Petersen and two other government men assisting with the work. Marshal Reed announced a final call to all those German non-combatants who have applied for permits and have not received them—the slacks being given until Tuesday night to appear and request their permits. Assistant U. S. District Attorney Moon was scheduled to arrive in the city to handle the legal work in connection with the granting of permits. There are about thirty-five permits to be granted. After that time requests must be sent to the head office at Des Moines or Ottumwa. In regard to the slacker proposition, Marshal Reed stated that while rigid investigation was under way, no arrests had been made yet. There are, perhaps, nearly one hundred cases "on the docket."

**Battery Boys Inoculated.**—All members of Battery D and the supply unit were given the second typhoid inoculation yesterday by Lieutenant Abbott. The new batch was one of the D men were inoculated Sunday, the remaining few going before the medical officer yesterday morning. Captain Harry Ward of Battery B expects mustering in orders to arrive at any time. There was one new recruit, A. J. Bosworth, of the city. W. H. Lorenson has joined the regimental supply company. Lorenson resides in Davenport.

**Get New Secretary.**—Walter J. Mead, secretary of the boys' department of the U. S. A. at Waterloo, has accepted the secretaryship of the boys' division of the local association, according to an announcement made by General Secretary S. A. Colquhoun. He will take charge of his new duties on Sept. 1.

**Three More Falls.**—Three more enlistments were received at the local army recruiting station, making the total enlistments for the month 170. Those to enlist are: Quartermaster corps, Albert W. James, Perry, Iowa; infantry, Antoni Adamowski, Moline; Fred Farman, Holmden, Mont.

**Rounding Up Farmers.**—The United States revenue office here announces that 30 farmers had been examined so far by deputy collectors. 45 of these men being compelled to make immediate returns and pay income taxes together with 50 per cent fines. Recently the office "rounded up" all delinquent farmers and ordered them to report here for examination. The work started last week. It is probable that five or six days will be consumed in finishing the examinations.

**Plan Big Picnic.**—Plans for a picnic to be held at Linwood on Wednesday, Aug. 8, were completed at the noon day luncheon of the Rotary club at the hotel Blackhawk, yesterday. The affair will be in the nature of a "good acquainted" meeting for the benefit of the new members. The entertainment committee will be in charge. Members will assemble at the hotel where automobiles will be waiting to take them to Linwood. The start will be made at 12 o'clock. Luncheon will be served at 2 p. m. for the early arrivals. Athletic contest will be arranged for the afternoon and a dinner will be served at 6 p. m.

**To Entertain Merchants.**—A representative, well attended meeting of Davenport manufacturers and jobbers is desired for Friday noon by L. C. Norwood, secretary of the Commercial club, who yesterday notified all manufacturers and jobbers to be present for bringing here hundreds of retail merchants who do business in Davenport trade territory. The guests would remain here for several days. Other cities have accomplished most

favorable results by this method of stimulating business. Every business man is urgently requested to attend the meeting Friday.

**Plotters Taken to Prison.**—Attached to the regular Rock Island passenger train which passed through Davenport at 10:40 o'clock Sunday night, was a tourist sleeper filled with prisoners bound for the federal prison at Ft. Leavenworth. Included in the lot were slackers, suspects and plotters brought into the federal court at Detroit and ordered committed to Ft. Leavenworth. The prisoners were in shackles, being bound in pairs. They were in charge of half a dozen U. S. marshals, all heavily armed. Clifford Gardner, traveling passenger agent of the Rock Island road out of Detroit, and a former Davenport, accompanied the train.

**Obituary Record.**—The death of Ernest Wright Seaman, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce T. Seaman, Davenport R. R. 7, Green Tree road, occurred at Garret, Okla., according to record received here yesterday by his parents. He was well known in Scott county, being born at the present home of his parents, Oct. 14, 1870. Mr. Seaman received his education in the public schools of Davenport and was a graduate of Iowa university. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. E. W. Seaman, two brothers, Grace and John Seaman, two sisters, Grace and Bertha and one daughter, Lucile.

**Heavy Bond Filed.**—A supersedeas bond for \$22,393.34 to cover the amount of judgment rendered in the case of Joseph W. Bettendorf vs. Joseph W. Bettendorf, head of the Bettendorf company. The defendant has appealed from the judgment of the court in the case of Bettendorf vs. Bettendorf. The new bond is signed by J. W. Bettendorf, J. H. Bettendorf, Charles N. Voss, George Klindt, Henry Braunlich, T. P. Best, T. J. Walsh, H. C. Kahl, C. Shuler and Paul Rodewald. The original bond was recently held null and void in a decision handed down by Judge F. B. Latta, on the ground that the bond was signed by the defendant's father and mother. A new bond was demanded by the plaintiff.

**Wins a Commotion.**—Herman Schulz, Bettendorf, was today committed to the city jail on a \$10,000 bond. The plaintiff first lieutenant in the aviation section of the signal corps of the regular army, Lieutenant Schulz has been in training at Newport News, Va., for some time. He was graduated from the local high school.

**Jennie Is Proud Mother.**—"Jennie," the male mascot of Battery D, is now a mighty fond mother. "Battery D," for which it has been named—being born yesterday. A bulletin—and it should have been blackface lead—from Battery D states: "Both mother and child are doing well."

**Is Made Lieutenant.**—Sergeant Bert Mowers of the Illinois Engineers, national guard—a man with 10 years' experience—has been commissioned second lieutenant in the army and leaves immediately for Ft. Snelling where he will undergo training. Lieutenant Mowers' friends congratulate him. While on the Mexican border last year, Lieutenant Mowers achieved a good record. He has been connected with the Royal Typewriting company's branch office of this city. He is one of the several men of the Y. M. C. A. honor roll to rise in the ranks.

**STORE FOR "WOMEN ONLY."**  
Amsterdam.—A noteworthy development in Turkish women's life, the establishment at Constantinople of a large department store for women is announced by the Vossische Zeitung. No men are to be employed in any capacity.

## CHORDS AND DISCORDS

**SPEAKING** of making the world safe for democracy, it's the notion of most Americans that up ought to force the abdication of our food and fuel kings before we attempt to order a well known gentleman on the other side of the big salty to come off his perch.

If prohibition is adopted in this country what will become of our old friend, the horrible example? He will be minus a profession, that's certain.

"I WAS born in the south, and I love heat," says Grace LaRue, the actress. "I have a theory that heat like most of the things that disturb and upset us, is a purely mental state." Dave Carter, who presides over the metal pot in the press room of the greatest newspaper in these parts, on reading what Grace had to say, requested that we extend the lady a cordial invitation to visit his workshop if she ever happens this way in her travels. He says that he will promise to satisfy her longing and in the bargain make her admit that she was off her trolley when she claimed that heat was a state of mind.

IT'S not easy for a writer for the daily press to avoid reference to the war these days. In its various phases it affects almost every element of human activity, running the scale from tragedy to humor. For instance, in assembling an admixture of cant such as you are accustomed to finding in this 21-inch stretch every evening the one charged with the ticklish responsibility of performing that task must scan other newspapers than his own for inspiration. War is serious business, despite that here and there one can't restrain a smile as one imagines one is looking through the veiled meanings of some of the cooked press stories that are sent from Berlin and certain neutral capitals over which the Teutonic ruler holds the mailed fist. But these interpretations do not in every case license the column pilot in attempting to carry before the eyes of his readers the point of the joke as it is revealed to him in his own unclouded imagination. His deductions might be so far-fetched as to bring down upon his head the grand-hoot-hoot or the unamused ha ha of the thousands who are nightly watching for just such an opening. Yet he must read on through the columns that are daily printed about the war, he must know when the knock-out, as they say in vaudeville, that he has been searching for is sprung. Naturally it is a monotonous and wearisome task, but the ever buoyant hope that a sentence with a humorous kick in it will reveal itself just when it is least expected, keeps him from abandoning the quest, and thus it goes on day after day.

JUST to instance the fendish interest with which the public follows the war news, Saturday this office was called over the telephone by a man who apparently in all seriousness wanted to know if the Kaiser's selection of a chancellor with an Irish monicker was a play to the populace of the emerald isle. An effort to dissuade him in his belief that Dr. Michaelis is Irish proved unavailing. He insisted that we were sadly deficient in our knowledge of the situation, that was brewing in Germany. "Haven't you noticed," he said, "that the Murphies are growing scarcer every week in the land of the Kaiser? Well, who could be more effective in attracting an invasion of the breed from Ireland than a side-kick of the Kaiser who, when he wishes to collect, was known among his intimates as Mike?"

AND, as the chautauque lecturer remarks as he takes another drag from the ice water pitcher, while we are on our main subject, if you are one unafraid to lay your money against the other fellows, you will be perfectly safe in going out and putting your money on Germany. The side that wins the war in Europe must strike a harder blow than has thus far been delivered. Germany never again, if the war endures five years, will be able to marshal the striking power that she has already assembled and which has proven not enough to win the war. On the other hand, the allied offense is rapidly gathering strength and it is inevitable that it must bring Prussiaism to its knees in the course of time.

BUT, happily, and the longer one follows this angle of the struggle the more convinced one is of the likelihood of its happening, there are outstanding features that encourage the conviction in the minds of many who are observing developments from the inside that will terminate as suddenly as it began, almost as soon as the first condition prevails in Europe today. To be sure the belligerent war chieftains are not old women, though their actions at times would lead to the impression that they were if we didn't know differently. They persist in talking up to the present epoch has used only one hand in emphasizing his conversation. But one of these days they are going to drop the clubs they are carrying in the concealed hand. When they begin employing both hands in making motions the main trouble will be at an end. They will pass the cigars, pull up chairs and wonder that they were such fools as their three years of battling has proved them to be.

DON'T get excited over the summer heat. You ought to know that there are only 155 days in summer. Got your last Christmas bills paid yet? Isn't it the truth?

ELOISE, who is our favorite patry-omnie sleuth, informs that A. Pantz is a men's tailor in Passaic, N. J., and that A. Skirt & Co. are manufacturers of misers' and ladies' clothing in the same city.

J. M. G.

## The Daily Short Story

## THE RESULTS OF A BLUNDER.

By Edward Stewart.

"It's too bad,"  
"I am dreadfully sorry, my dear young lady. It could not be helped."  
"I have been counting on this story to give me a literary reputation. You have ruined all those hopes."

This was ridiculous. The story was below the average.  
The truth is that Howkins, the editor and proprietor of the magazine, had no business to go away and leave me a scatter brained youngster, in full control. I had hosts of friends, and my mind was absorbed with youthful pleasures. As to my work at the editorial rooms, Howkins had arranged everything before his departure, so that there was nothing to do but take the copy for the next issue out of his desk and send it to the composing room. Among other copy I sent up a story called "What's It All About?" by Miss Mildred Eaton. I was looking my desk one Friday afternoon preparatory to going into the country till the following Tuesday when a messenger came down from the composing room that the story "What's It All About?" was incomplete. I called for the copy and found the last two chapters missing.

Here was a pretty kettle of fish. I ransacked the office without success, sent for the author and was informed that she had gone on a trip, no one knew where. What was I to do? Give up my outing to search for a needle in a haystack? Not I. My resolution was taken. It was then 2 o'clock. By 4 I could skim the manuscript, by 6 I could write the last chapters and have done fairly well. As it was ready for the 7 o'clock train instead of the 3 o'clock, as I had intended.

Had I taken more time and put my mind on my work instead of dwelling on the outing I was to have, afraid all the while that I would miss the train—the last till the next morning—I might have done fairly well. As it was I made a frightful mess of the job. I mistook the hero for the villain and brought the story to a close by putting in his mouth a high down, virtuous enunciation. The heroine I made to take a back seat, but fortunately on the same bench with the hero. I finished the work at half past 5, gave it to a composing room messenger who was waiting for it, and made a dash for the train.

Well, the story came out, and with it came the author, a pretty girl of 20, who sought refuge in my office with tears in her eyes. I told her that I had stood up against her manfully. As it was, I could only pretend to weep, not at the position my blunder had placed me, but that I should have ruined her hopes of literary fame. I told her that I seriously meditated just when I was least expected, me, that I was leaving my head buried in my arms, both head and arms resting on my desk, my whole body shaking convulsively, she feared I would carry it out. When she raised my face with her own soft hands and I looked into her eyes I said, "Forgive me, I was filled with shame."

"My dear Miss Eaton," I sobbed, "let us hope that out of this misfortune may come some reparation for you, which, taken at the foot, will lead to fortune. I am one of those fellows whose lives are a chain of lucky and unlucky incidents. I have a constant meeting with misfortune—my own fault, I dare say—but I always come out ahead in the game. Write a new story and I will use all my influence with Mr. Howkins to have it published as a 'special feature.' Now tell me what you think of me."

She put out her hand, smiling through her tears, and went away.  
When the first batch of criticisms for the number of the magazine came in I braced myself to bear the references to the story I had ruined as one about to be executed. I was surprised to find that the criticisms were all in praise of the story. "What's It All About?" was called "a masterpiece." The story was called "a masterpiece." The story was called "a masterpiece."

The next was evidently a criticism by some critic who was possibly hurrying, as I had done, to the country and had only sketched the early part of the story. He pronounced the ending "just as might have been expected in this inferior class of work." The third spoke of the pleasant stile in which "What's It All About?" was written—an easy way of criticizing a story the critic is too busy to read. Several criticisms gave sympathetic explanations of the mystery attending the closing chapters. In the whole batch of criticisms there was not one which indicated that the story had been slaughtered by a graceless scamp in a hurry to get away on a pleasure trip.

In view of the attention these criticisms called to the story the author found no difficulty in securing a publisher for it in book form. It was considered too deep to have a large sale except among critical, analytical, philosophical and skeptical people, but it was deemed a triumph for the author, and she had made a fortune.

I suppose I should have had the modesty to consider myself well out of a bad scrape and acknowledge my fault. To Howkins I did; to Miss Eaton I did not. I threw out a hint that seeing the story as she had written it was doomed to failure I had concocted a scheme to make it a success and make her famous. Her gratitude gave me not only her for a wife, but the management of her fortune.

## Daily History Class

JULY 24.

1753—Simon Bolivar, South American liberator, born; died 1830.  
1803—Alexandre Dumas, Sr., the French novelist, born; died 1870.  
1914—Russia asked Austria to extend the time limit of the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia.  
1915—Third United States note to Germany on the torpedoing of German ships was received at Berlin. It declared that further encroachments would be viewed as "deliberately unfriendly."